KID COLT

BLAZING ADVENTURES OF THE WILD WEST!!

KID COLT OUTLAW

10¢

APR. NO. 27

ON SALE MONTHLY

ATLAS

LEAD FLIES AS KID COLT GOES INTO ACTION!

ALSO IN THIS ISSUE

DEATH IN TWIN FALLS!

RAINBOW TRAIL!

Reducing Specialist Says:

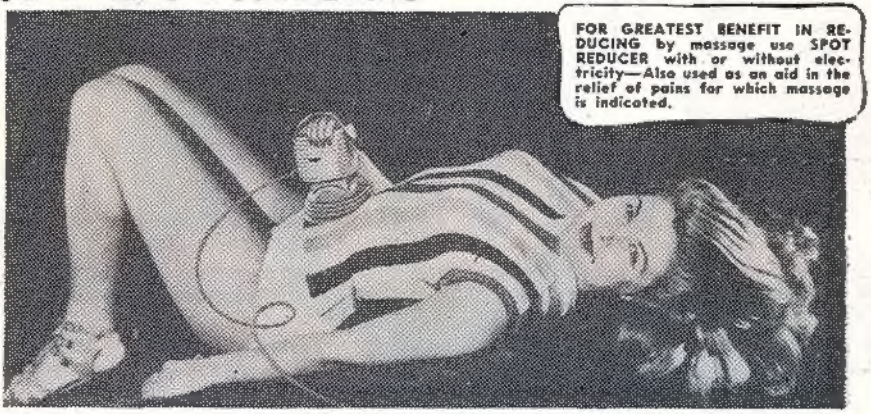
LOSE WEIGHT Where It Shows Most REDUCE MOST ANY PART OF THE BODY WITH

ELECTRIC Spot Reducer

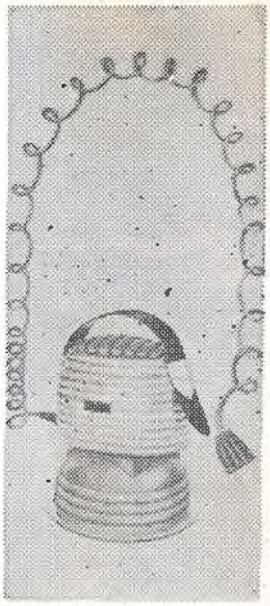
Relaxing · Soothing
Penetrating Massage

PLUG IN GRASP HANDLE AND APPLY

UNDERWRITERS LABORATORY APPROVED



FOR GREATEST BENEFIT IN REDUCING by massage use SPOT REDUCER with or without electricity—Also used as an aid in the relief of pains for which massage is indicated.



Take pounds off—keep slim and trim with Spot Reducer! Remarkable new invention which uses one of the most effective reducing methods employed by masseurs and turkish baths—MASSAGE!

TAKE OFF EXCESS WEIGHT!

Don't Stay FAT—You Can LOSE POUNDS and INCHES SAFELY Without Risking HEALTH

LIKE a magic wand, the "Spot Reducer" obeys your every wish. Most any part of your body where it is loose and flabby, wherever you have extra weight and inches, the "Spot Reducer" can aid you in acquiring a youthful, slender and graceful figure. The beauty of this scientifically designed Reducer is that the method is so simple and easy, the results quick, sure and harmless. No exercises or strict diets. No steambaths, drugs or laxatives.

With the SPOT REDUCER you can now enjoy the benefits of RELAXING, SOOTHING massage in the privacy of your own home! Simple to use—just plug in, grasp handle and apply over most any part of the body—stomach, hips, chest, neck, thighs, arms, buttocks, etc. The relaxing, soothing massage breaks down FATTY TISSUES, tones the muscles and flesh, and the increased awakened blood circulation carries away waste fat—helps you regain and keep a firmer and more GRACEFUL FIGURE!

YOUR OWN PRIVATE MASSEUR AT HOME

When you use the Spot Reducer, it's almost like having your own private masseur at home. It's fun reducing this way! It not only helps you reduce and keep slim—but also aids in the relief of those types of aches and pains—and tired nerves that can be helped by massage! The Spot Reducer is handsomely made of light weight aluminum and rubber and truly a beautiful invention you will be thankful you own. AC 110 volts. Underwriters Laboratory approved.

MAIL THIS 10 DAY FREE TRIAL COUPON NOW!

TRY THE SPOT REDUCER 10 DAYS FREE IN YOUR OWN HOME!

Mail this coupon with only $1 for your Spot Reducer on approval. Pay postman $8.95 plus delivery—or send $9.95 (full price) and we ship postage prepaid. Use it for ten days in your own home. Then if not delighted return Spot Reducer for full purchase price refund. Don't delay! You have nothing to lose—except ugly, embarrassing, undesirable pounds of FAT. MAIL COUPON now!

SENT ON APPROVAL—MAIL COUPON NOW!

SPOT REDUCER CO., Dept. B-356
318 Market St., Newark, New Jersey

Please send me the Standard Model SPOT REDUCER for 10 days trial period. I enclose $1.00, upon arrival I will pay postman only $8.95 plus postage and handling. If not delighted I may return SPOT REDUCER within 10 days for prompt refund of full purchase price.

☐ I enclose $12.95. Send DeLux Model, postage pre-paid.

Name.....

Address.....

City..... State.....

☐ SAVE POSTAGE—check here if you enclose $12.95 for DeLux Model. We pay all postage and handling charges. Same money back guarantee applies.

☐ I enclose $9.95. Send Standard Model.

LOSE WEIGHT OR NO CHARGE

ALSO USE IT FOR ACHES AND PAINS

CAN'T SLEEP:

Relax with electric Spot Reducer. See how soothing its gentle massage can be. Helps you sleep when massage can be of benefit.

MUSCULAR ACHES:

A handy helper for transient relief of discomforts that can be aided by gentle, relaxing massage.

LOSE WEIGHT OR NO CHARGE

USED BY EXPERTS

Thousands have lost weight this way — in hips, abdomen, legs, arms, necks, buttocks, etc. The same method used by stage, screen and radio personalities and leading reducing salons. The Spot Reducer can be used in your spare time, in the privacy of your own room.

ORDER IT TODAY!

KID COLT OUTLAW is published monthly by LEADING MAGAZINE CORP. Office of Publication: 270 Park Avenue, New York, N. Y. Entered as second-class matter at the post office at New York, N. Y., under the Act of March 3, 1879. Additional entry at Canton, Ohio.

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Printed in the U. S. A.

KID COLT OUTLAW

THE STREETS OF CALAVOS SHIMMERED IN THE HEAT OF THE SUN AS A RIDER OF TENDER YEARS BUT GRIM APPEARANCE DISMOUNTED IN FRONT OF THE LONG SHOT SALOON...

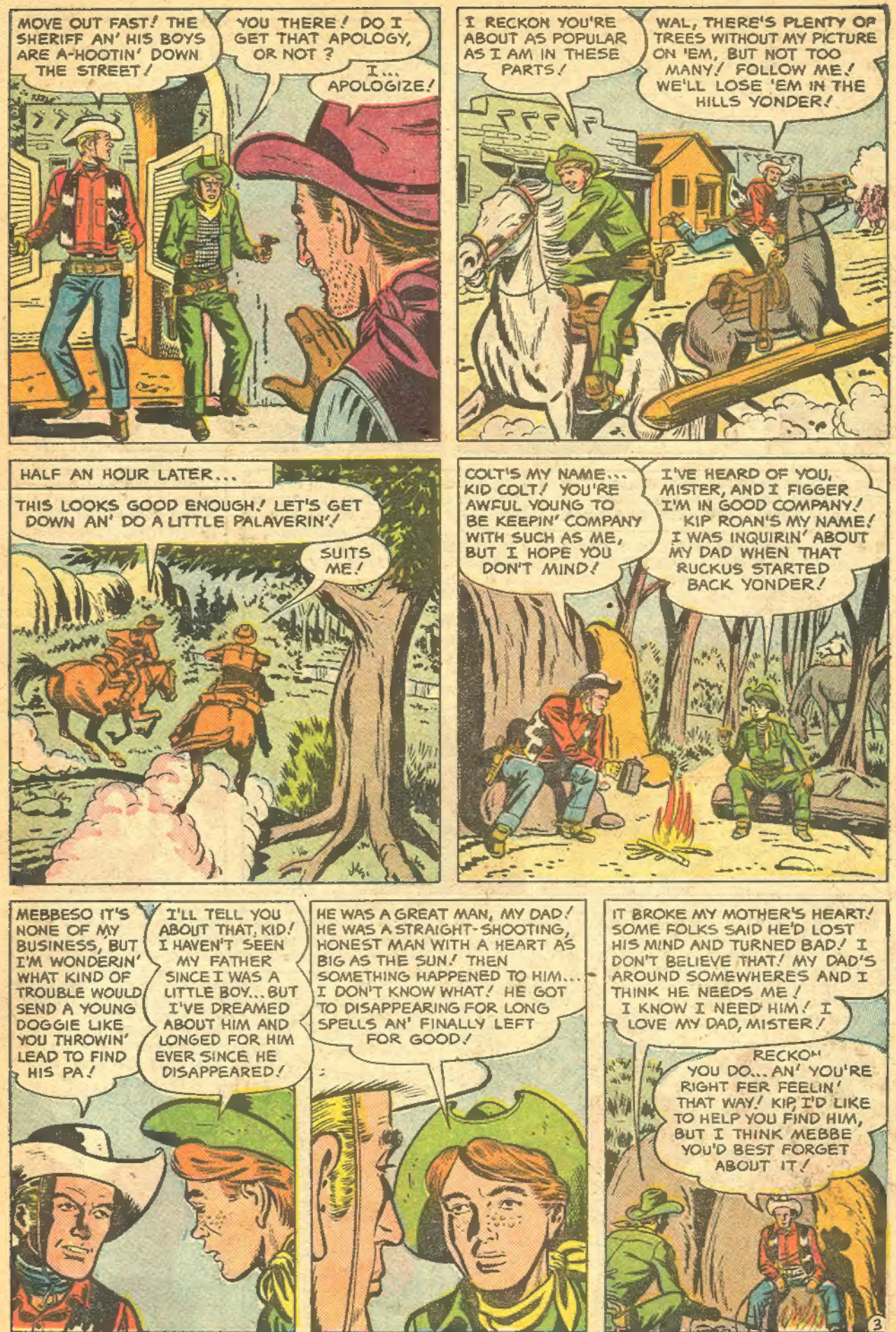
THAT MAVERICK'S MIGHTY YOUNG TO BE SPORTIN' A PAIR OF SIX-GUNS! WONDER IF HE KNOWS THE KIND OF RATTLERS HANGIN' AROUND IN THAT SALOON!

ALL EYES TURNED TO STARE AT THE MAVERICK GUN-TOTER WITH THE GRIM YOUNG JAW AND THE SEARCHING EYES...

SOMEONE MUST HAVE BUSTED A RAIL IN THE MAVERICK PEN! HOW'D THAT UNBRANDED DOGGIE GET OUT?

HIS SHOULDERS ARE PLUM DRAGGIN' UNDER THE WEIGHT OF THEM GUNS!

DIP YOUR SNOUTS BACK IN THE HOG TROUGH AN' KEEP SWILLIN'! WHEN YOU TALK TO ME AGAIN MAKE SURE IT AIN'T BABY TALK!
WH-??! WHY, YUH YOUNG SUCKLIN' PIG, I GOT A MIND TO TAKE THEM GUNS OFF YUH AN' TAN YORE HIDE WITH 'EM!
WHEN YOU COME UP MAKE SURE YOUR HANDS ARE FULL OR REACHIN' FOR THE RAFTERS!
THE TWO MEN STREAKED FOR HARDWARE, BUT THE BOY'S GUNS HAD ALREADY SNAKED OUT AND WERE FLASHING TWIN FORKS OF ORANGE FLAME...
WHRAM!
WHRAM!
I JUST CAME IN HERE TO ASK A CIVIL QUESTION, AN' I EXPECT AN ANSWER! I'M LOOKING FOR A MAN NAMED CRAIG ROAN! HAS ANYBODY SEEN HIM OR HEARD OF HIM?
YEAH, I'VE HEARD OF HIM! HE WAS DOIN' A STRETCH IN THE YUMA PEN FER RUSTLIN' LAST TIME I HEARD!
YOU'RE A DIRTY, LOUD-MOUTHED LIAR! TAKE BACK WHAT YOU JUST SAID OR I'LL PUT ENOUGH HOLES IN YOU TO MAKE YOU WHISTLE WHEN YOU BREATHE! APOLOGIZE, AMIGO...AND PRONTO!
WANTED
WH-??!
WHRAM
WHRAM
JUST TRYIN' TO KEEP THE BOYS HONEST, LI'L PARDNER! SHORE HATE TO SEE A MAN GIT DRY-GULCHED FROM BEHIND!
TH-THANKS, STRANGER! I DIDN'T SEE THOSE SNAKES SLIDING AROUND BEHIND ME!
WANTED
2


MOVE OUT FAST! THE SHERIFF AN' HIS BOYS ARE A-HOOTIN' DOWN THE STREET!
YOU THERE! DO I GET THAT APOLOGY, OR NOT?
I... APOLOGIZE!
I RECKON YOU'RE ABOUT AS POPULAR AS I AM IN THESE PARTS!
WAL, THERE'S PLENTY OF TREES WITHOUT MY PICTURE ON 'EM, BUT NOT TOO MANY! FOLLOW ME! WE'LL LOSE 'EM IN THE HILLS YONDER!
HALF AN HOUR LATER...
THIS LOOKS GOOD ENOUGH! LET'S GET DOWN AN' DO A LITTLE PALAVERIN'!
SUITS ME!
COLT'S MY NAME... KID COLT! YOU'RE AWFUL YOUNG TO BE KEEPIN' COMPANY WITH SUCH AS ME, BUT I HOPE YOU DON'T MIND!
I'VE HEARD OF YOU, MISTER, AND I FIGGER I'M IN GOOD COMPANY! KIP ROAN'S MY NAME! I WAS INQUIRIN' ABOUT MY DAD WHEN THAT RUCKUS STARTED BACK YONDER!
MEBBESO IT'S NONE OF MY BUSINESS, BUT I'M WONDERIN' WHAT KIND OF TROUBLE WOULD SEND A YOUNG DOGGIE LIKE YOU THROWIN' LEAD TO FIND HIS PA!
I'LL TELL YOU ABOUT THAT, KID! I HAVEN'T SEEN MY FATHER SINCE I WAS A LITTLE BOY... BUT I'VE DREAMED ABOUT HIM AND LONGED FOR HIM EVER SINCE HE DISAPPEARED!
HE WAS A GREAT MAN, MY DAD! HE WAS A STRAIGHT-SHOOTING, HONEST MAN WITH A HEART AS BIG AS THE SUN! THEN SOMETHING HAPPENED TO HIM... I DON'T KNOW WHAT! HE GOT TO DISAPPEARING FOR LONG SPELLS AN' FINALLY LEFT FOR GOOD!
IT BROKE MY MOTHER'S HEART! SOME FOLKS SAID HE'D LOST HIS MIND AND TURNED BAD! I DON'T BELIEVE THAT! MY DAD'S AROUND SOMEWHERES AND I THINK HE NEEDS ME! I KNOW I NEED HIM! I LOVE MY DAD, MISTER!
RECKON YOU DO... AN' YOU'RE RIGHT FER FEELIN' THAT WAY! KIP, I'D LIKE TO HELP YOU FIND HIM, BUT I THINK MEBBE YOU'D BEST FORGET ABOUT IT!
3

WHAT? FORGET ABOUT FINDING MY DAD? YOU'RE TALKING THROUGH YOUR STETSON, KID! I'LL KEEP LOOKING FOR HIM UNTIL I DIE! I'LL NEVER QUIT!
KIP, SOMETIMES THERE'S THINGS THAT'S BEST FORGOTTEN! SOMETIMES AN HOMBRE LOOKS FOR A POT OF GOLD AT THE END OF THE RAINBOW AND FINDS A KETTLEFULL OF HEARTACHE!
I'M GRATEFUL FOR WHAT YOU DID FOR ME, KID, BUT I WON'T FORGET ABOUT MY DAD! I'LL FIND HIM SOMEWHERE, AND WHEN I DO, I'LL HUG HIM CLOSE TO ME AN' NEVER LET HIM GO!
OKAY, KIP! YORE HEART'S PLUM SET ON IT, SO GO TO IT! I'LL GO ALONG JUST TO KEEP YOU COMPANY!
THE TWO FRIENDS RODE THROUGH THE TERRITORY, SEARCHING, INQUIRING, TRACKING DOWN CLUES UNTIL ONE DAY...
THIS TOWN'S MIGHTY BAD MEDICINE, KID! EVERY RIFF-RAFF BUSHWHACKER IN THE TERRITORY MAKES SONORA HIS HEADQUARTERS!
I DON'T CARE ABOUT THAT! WE'LL ASK OUR QUESTIONS AND GET OUT!
KIP, I'M GOIN' TO ASK YUH ONE FAVOR! LET ME COMB THIS TOWN MYSELF! WAIT FOR ME AT THE GULLY! ONE WAY OR ANOTHER, I'LL BE BACK WITH WHATEVER INFORMATION I PICK UP! WILL YOU DO IT FOR ME?
WELL, I DON'T KNOW WHY I SHOULD LET YOU TAKE THE RISKS...BUT GO AHEAD IF IT MAKES YOU FEEL ANY BETTER! I'LL BE WAITIN'!
CRAIG ROAN'S IN THIS TOWN...I KNOW HE IS! IF THE BOY KNEW THE TRUTH, IT WOULD BREAK HIS HEART!
MINUTES LATER...
STAND YORE GROUND, COLT! MY BOYS GOT THIS TOWN TREED, SO STATE YORE BUSINESS AN' GET OUT!
KEEP YORE TRAP SHUT, THORPE, OR I'LL BRAND IT WITH FORTY-FIVE SLUGS! I'M LOOKIN' FER AN OLD COMPANERO OF MINE!
HANDS FLEW FOR GUNS, BUT THE OUTLAW'S MIGHTY COLTS WERE ALREADY OUT, THEIR LONG BARRELS MOVING SLOWLY OVER THE CROWD...
KEEP 'EM LEATHERED AN' TALK FAST! WHERE'S CRAIG ROAN?
SO IT'S ROAN YUH WANT, EH? HE'S THE ONLY GUN IN THE TERRITORY KIN MATCH YORE DRAW, COLT! YOU'LL FIND HIM IN THE HOTEL, BUT DON'T TRY TO DRAW HIM OUT OF MY GANG!
4

AND A SHORT WHILE LATER...
ROAN! WAKE UP, AMIGO!
WH—?! KID!... KID COLT! I...ER...I...
THEM GUNS OF YORE'N ARE STILL GREASED WITH LIGHTNIN', CRAIG! HOWDY, BOY!
YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE COME HERE, KID! I'VE DROPPED LOW ENOUGH WITHOUT MY FRIENDS KNOWIN' ABOUT IT! I'M IN DEEP, BOY... DEEPER THAN THE DEVIL HISSELF!
I KNOW ALL ABOUT IT, ROAN! THAT'S WHY I'M HERE! MEBBESO YUH FIGGERED YOU WIPED OUT YORE TRACKS, BUT YOU DIDN'T! I GOT SOMEONE WHO WANTS TO SEE YOU REAL BAD, CRAIG!
YOU WOULDN'T BE RIDIN' FER THE LAW, WOULD YUH, KID? THAR AIN'T A SOUL IN THIS WORLD WANTS TO SEE ME BUT THE LAW!
YOU'RE WRONG, CRAIG! THAR'S A BIG-HEARTED KID WITH A FRECKLED FACE AN' SPARKLING EYES WHO WANTS TO SEE YUH! HIS NAME IS KIP ROAN!
K-KIP ROAN? IT CAN'T BE... IT JUST CAN'T! MY SON... MY LITTLE BOY... HERE WITH YOU?
THAT'S RIGHT, CRAIG! HE'S BEEN WAITIN' FER THIS MOMENT ALL HIS LIFE! HE'S A MAN NOW, BUT WHEN HE TALKS ABOUT HIS PA, HIS EYES GET SORT OF DAMP AN' THERE'S A LITTLE BOY'S CATCH IN HIS THROAT! WILL YOU COME?
N-NO...NO! I CAN'T, KID! I'M IN DEEP WITH BLACKIE THORPE! I DON'T WANT THE BOY TO KNOW! IT WOULD RUIN HIM!
IT'LL RUIN HIM IF HE NEVER SEES YOU AGAIN, CRAIG! YOU'VE GOT TO MEET HIM JUST ONCE!
I'LL MEET HIM, KID! MAKE IT FER DAWN TOMORROW IN FRONT OF THE RANCHER'S NATIONAL BANK! I WANT TO PULL M-MYSELF TOGETHER SO THE BOY WILL BE PROUD... SORT OF!
WE'LL BE THERE, CRAIG!
5

AS DAWN BROKE OVER THE SLEEPING CITY, A BAND OF SILENT, HARD-FACED MEN LOPED SLOWLY DOWN THE STREETS OF SONORA...
YONDER'S THE BANK! WE'LL BUST IN FAST AN' GET OUT FAST! START SPREADIN', BOYS!
SALOON
OKAY, ROAN! WE'LL MOVE IN BEHIND THEM GUNS OF YORE'N! WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH YOU, ANYWAY? YOU AIN'T SAID A WORD ALL MORNIN'!
I'LL SAY PLENTY... SOON ENOUGH!
BANK
SALOON
OKAY, YUH PACK OF MANGY WOLVES! YOU BOUGHT ME CHEAP, BUT YOU'RE SELLIN' ME HIGH! HERE'S WHERE WE PART COMPANY!
WHAT TH-? BLAST HIM DOWN!
WHY, YUH DIRTY, DOUBLE-CROSSIN' COYOTE!
THE STACCATO CRACKLE OF GUNFIRE RATTLED THROUGH THE STREETS AS TWO RIDERS POUNDED DOWN TOWARDS THE MELEE...
JUMPIN' JUDAS! SPIN IN AN' START SHOOTIN', BOY! THAT'S YORE DAD HOLDIN' OFF THAT WOLF PACK!
M-MY DAD? N-NO... NO! THEY MUSTN'T HARM HIM! THEY MUSTN'T!
GENERAL STORE
SALOON
CAFE
WHRAM WHRAM WHRAM
BANG CRACK
DAD!... DAD! IT'S ME... KIP! REMEMBER ME, DAD? REMEMBER?
I R-REMEMBER, BOY! I KIN SEE YORE MOTHER'S EYES SHININ' IN YORES! WE'LL BE TOGETHER FROM NOW ON, BOY! I'M S-SORRY WE HAD TO MEET THIS WAY!
6

SIDE BY SIDE THEY STOOD, SWAPPING DEATH, RELOADING, FIRING AGAIN IN ENDLESS SALVOS OF SIX-GUN THUNDER...
CAFE
RUSH 'EM! GRIND 'EM INTO THE GROUND! GET IN AT 'EM!
WH—??! OHHHHH...
DAD! WHAT HAPPENED?... KID, HE'S SHOT! MY DAD'S SHOT! HELP ME! HELP ME!
DAD...DAD! DON'T LEAVE ME NOW... STAY WITH ME! I NEED YOU, DAD!
B-BOY...BOY! HOLD ON TO ME! DON'T CRY, KIP! I AIN'T W-WORTH YORE T-TEARS! JUST H-HOLD ME A S-SPELL L-LONGER!
SPREAD A BIT, KID! I'M GOING AFTER THEM!
GET DOWN! I CAN HANDLE 'EM NOW! THEY'RE ABOUT BUSTED UP ANYWAY!
BUT THE YOUNGSTER WENT FORWARD SLOWLY, HIS HANDS DEALING DEATH WITH THE METHODICAL PRECISION OF A MACHINE...
WHRAM
WHRAM
WHRAM
7
THEY BURIED CRAIG ROAN BACK IN THE GRASSY HOLLOW BEHIND SONORA! THE MOURNERS WERE FEW...TWO MEN AND TWO HORSES!
HE WAS THE GREATEST GUY IN THE WORLD, KID! HE WAS HONEST AN' SQUARE, AN' A WONDERFUL MAN, MY DAD!
HE SURE WAS, KIP!
THE END

ATLAS DON'T MISS "MENACE!" THE NEWEST, MOST UNUSUAL MAGAZINE EVER PRINTED! ATLAS

SIX-GUN SAGA

MOPE HADDEN raised himself on one arm and reached for his canteen. The hot Arizona sky poured a flood of heat from the blazing sun. It was dry work, just lying on his belly, waiting, with Lew Kinkaid beside him.

"Take it easy, Mope," Lew said. "We need water to work on, not just wet our whistle. The stage'll be along any minute now and then . . ." He glanced down at his hog-leg, and patted it.

"The stage!" Mope, excited, pointed to a cloud of dust coming up the Silverspurs road. Both men scrambled to their feet, ran to their cayuses tethered to a rock some yards back. They mounted, started down the steep defile of rocks.

"You're sure there's only three men on the stage?" Mope asked.

"That's what I heard at the Lone Rock Saloon last night," Lew said. "There's fifty thousand in gold on the stage and they're moving it as fast as they can. I reckon they figure on picking up an extra guard in Silverspurs — provided they get there." He chuckled grimly.

The two cayuses came out on the road; both men roweled them to the cover of a row of dead-leafed cottonwoods.

"We'll kill all of 'em," Lew said. "That way, nobody can trace the job to us."

Then the stage rounded the butte that stood near the road and came thundering on. Its team of four horses strained at the reins.

Mope drew his hog-legs, spun the cylinders and took a deep breath. Then, as Lew said: "Let's go!" he spurred forward.

Both riders catapulted out onto the road.

There was a scream of tortured wood as the stage driver, seeing them hurtle up the road, threw on his brakes.

"Lead horse first," Lew said cooly. He fired. The lead horse went down dead, dragging the team with it.

Behind the team the stage piled up with a savage, splintering noise. Mope raised a gun, fired rapidly. The driver stood up, blood pouring from a hole in his head; then he pitched backward. Lew drew rein abruptly, vaulted over his cayuse's head and was running when his boots hit dirt.

He saw one of the guards break open the door of the smashed stage, a Winchester poking out before him. A bullet winged past his head as the gun bucked. His hog-legs roared. The Winchester fell to the ground; the man who had held it slumped out the stage door. Circling round, Mope dodged, watching the last man try to scramble out of the wreckage.

"Let me have 'im," he said exultantly and Lew Kinkaid lowered his hog-legs. Then Mope fired from the hip. The thud of the body striking the ground was the only sound beside the hurried breathing of the horses who had scrambled back on their feet.

While Lew strode toward the stage, smashed open the gold box and removed the six heavy bags it contained, Mope freed the horses from their tangled reins with a clasp knife. They dashed off back toward the road, disappeared into the brush. Mope smiled. Then he went from body to body, picking up the canteens. His smile faded. Two of them had spilled open; the third was shot through. All three were almost empty. He walked up to Lew, who had finished securing the bags to his saddle horn.

"We've got fifty miles to go before we hit the county line," he said to Lew. "There's no other way to safety. And . . ." he pointed to the empty canteens. "I *like* water," he said. "I was dependin' on those canteens. Now it looks like only one of us . . ." His gun leaped out, roared. Lew, cursing, staggered back. Before he fell, he drew; the heavy gun bucked.

Mope fell to one knee, moaning, the other knee shot through. When he looked up, Lew was dead, a bullet through his heart. Mope smiled weakly.

CONTINUED AFTER NEXT STORY—

Skinny Girls Don't Have OOMPH!

It takes those extra lbs. of solid flesh to "bring out" your natural curves

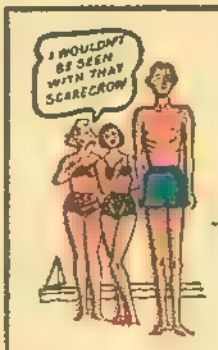
If you're otherwise healthy but skinny, scrawny, rundown and lbs. underweight, try correcting this common mistake in eating.

THERE are three essential substances that many thin, scrawny and undernourished girls may fail to get in sufficient quantity from the food they eat. These substances are Vitamin B_1, calcium phosphate and iron. If, like thousands of others, you are underweight without organic cause . . . never seem to gain a pound . . . are so thin that you look gangling and gawky from insufficient amounts of these precious elements, don't get discouraged.

You may find that by correcting this simple mistake in eating you can easily add firm solid flesh . . . extra alluring pounds that help bring out those natural eye-catching curves. A simple and easy way is to try the amazing new product called Numal that supplies, in significant amounts, the Vitamin B_1, calcium phosphate and iron needed in the daily diet. Plus a food that in itself is a great help in adding extra pounds.

Take 1 heaping teaspoonful of Numal 3 times a day. It is pleasant, assimilable and easy to take. You will get the equivalent in Vitamin B_1 content of 34 cakes of average moist baker's yeast . . . the iron equivalent of 15 pounds of tomatoes or 1⅓ pounds of spinach or 9 pounds of boiled beets...and the calcium equivalent of ⅘ths pint of fresh cow's milk, the phosphorus content of 1 glass.

Remember, if you don't get a sufficient quantity of Vitamin B_1 in your daily diet, you may suffer loss of appetite. And without sufficient iron, the element that helps build rich red blood, you may be rundown, pale, weak and listless. You need calcium phosphate for sound teeth and sturdy bones.



SKINNY MEN ARE NOT ATTRACTIVE EITHER

. . . a skinny, scrawny body is no asset in social or business life. Give NUMAL a chance to build you up, put firm flesh on you.

Numal Must Please You or No Cost

So if you are skinny, gangling and bony from lack of these precious nutrients, don't wait any longer. Get Numal today. You will want those extra pounds that "bring out" your natural eye-catching curves. Take Numal faithfully for a week. See if you can't actually feel the difference . . . gain weight and better color. If after this short period you honestly don't feel Numal has benefited you, just return the bottle for a complete refund of your money. Numal costs but a few cents a day to use.

MAIL COUPON TODAY!

U. S. NATURE PRODUCTS CORP.
3560 B'way. Dept. 97 A New York 31, N. Y.

Send me at once a jar of NUMAL with the understanding that it must put weight on me or you'll refund my money after the first jar. I'll pay postman $2.00 plus C.O.D. charges and postage.

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ Zone ___ State _____

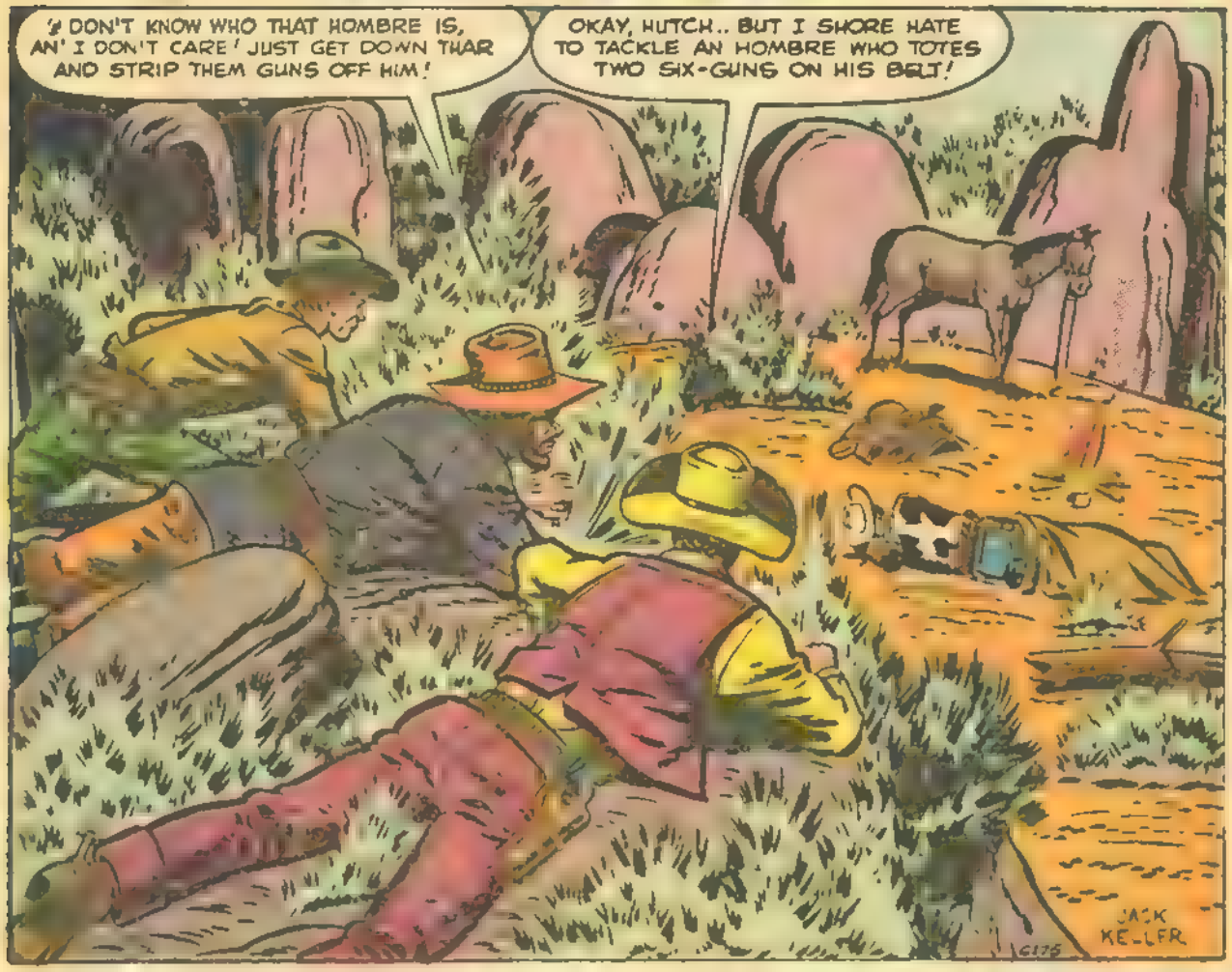
NOTE: If you want to save all postal charges enclose $2 check, money order or cash. We will pay all postal charges. Same money-back guarantee.

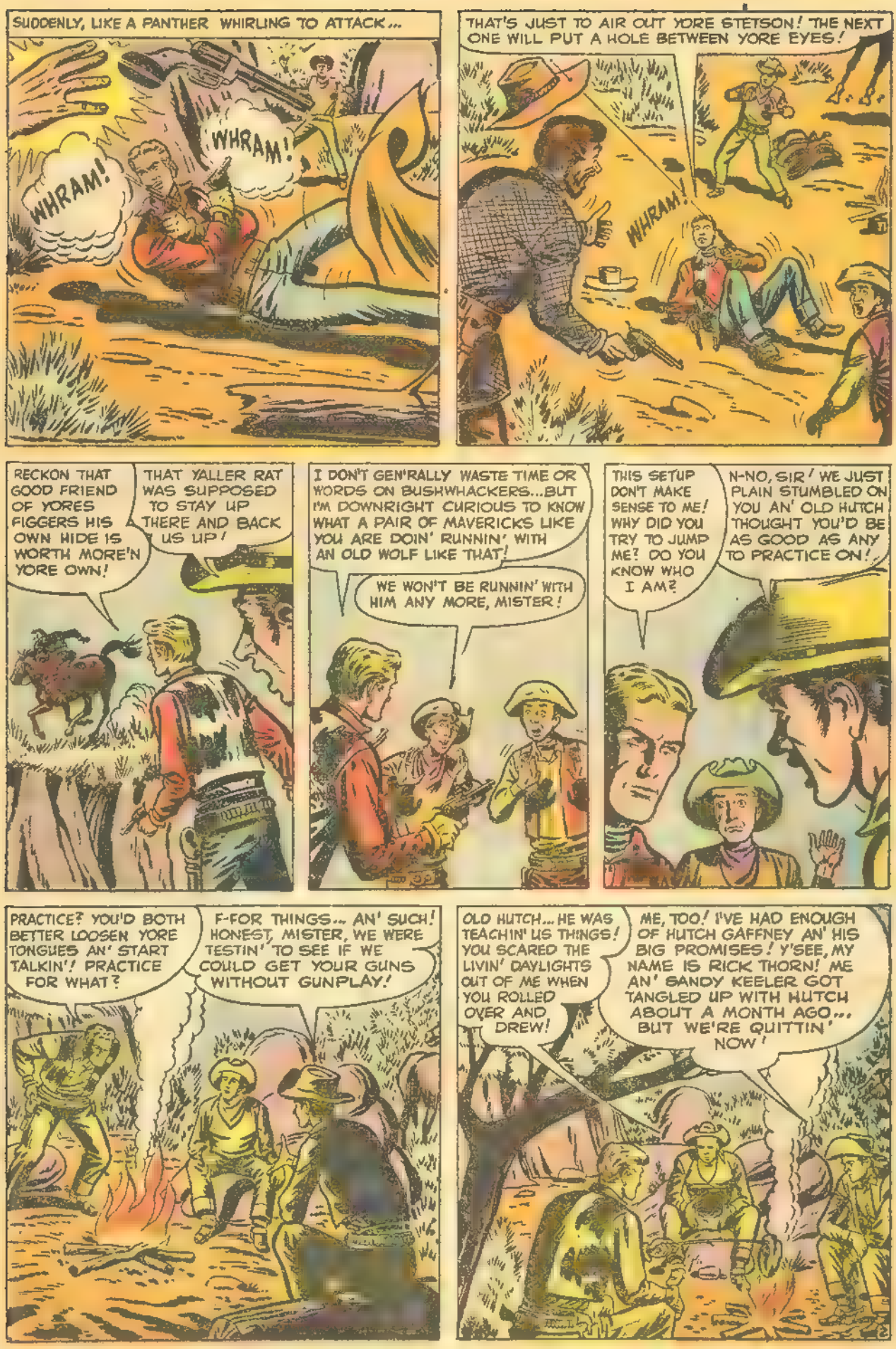
Sorry! Canadian orders cannot be sent C.O.D. Send International Money Order.

If loss of weight persists see your doctor

U. S. NATURE PRODUCTS CORP., 3560 Broadway, Dept. 97A New York 31, N.Y.

KID COLT OUTLAW


I DON'T KNOW WHO THAT HOMBRE IS, AN' I DON'T CARE! JUST GET DOWN THAR AND STRIP THEM GUNS OFF HIM!
OKAY, HUTCH.. BUT I SHORE HATE TO TACKLE AN HOMBRE WHO TOTES TWO SIX-GUNS ON HIS BELT!
JACK KE-LER


SUDDENLY, LIKE A PANTHER WHIRLING TO ATTACK...
WHRAM!
WHRAM!
THAT'S JUST TO AIR OUT YORE STETSON! THE NEXT ONE WILL PUT A HOLE BETWEEN YORE EYES!
WHRAM!
RECKON THAT GOOD FRIEND OF YORES FIGGERS HIS OWN HIDE IS WORTH MORE'N YORE OWN!
THAT YALLER RAT WAS SUPPOSED TO STAY UP THERE AND BACK US UP!
I DON'T GEN'RALLY WASTE TIME OR WORDS ON BUSHWHACKERS...BUT I'M DOWNRIGHT CURIOUS TO KNOW WHAT A PAIR OF MAVERICKS LIKE YOU ARE DOIN' RUNNIN' WITH AN OLD WOLF LIKE THAT!
WE WON'T BE RUNNIN' WITH HIM ANY MORE, MISTER!
THIS SETUP DON'T MAKE SENSE TO ME! WHY DID YOU TRY TO JUMP ME? DO YOU KNOW WHO I AM?
N-NO, SIR! WE JUST PLAIN STUMBLED ON YOU AN' OLD HUTCH THOUGHT YOU'D BE AS GOOD AS ANY TO PRACTICE ON!
PRACTICE? YOU'D BOTH BETTER LOOSEN YORE TONGUES AN' START TALKIN'! PRACTICE FOR WHAT?
F-FOR THINGS... AN' SUCH! HONEST, MISTER, WE WERE TESTIN' TO SEE IF WE COULD GET YOUR GUNS WITHOUT GUNPLAY!
OLD HUTCH... HE WAS TEACHIN' US THINGS! YOU SCARED THE LIVIN' DAYLIGHTS OUT OF ME WHEN YOU ROLLED OVER AND DREW!
ME, TOO! I'VE HAD ENOUGH OF HUTCH GAFFNEY AN' HIS BIG PROMISES! Y'SEE, MY NAME IS RICK THORN! ME AN' SANDY KEELER GOT TANGLED UP WITH HUTCH ABOUT A MONTH AGO... BUT WE'RE QUITTIN' NOW!

I TAKE IT THIS HERE HUTCH GAFFNEY S BEEN TEACHIN' YOU BOYS THAT THE TRAIL TO GLORY LIES IN KILLIN' AN' BANDITRY, EH?
THAT'S RIGHT! IT WAS EASY ENOUGH LEARNIN'... BUT WHEN WE GOT A TASTE OF THE REAL THING... LIKE YOU JUST SHOWED US... IT'S A LOT DIFFERENT!
WHERE DOES GAFFNEY RUN THIS SCHOOL FER KILLERS?
ABOUT TWENTY MILES NORTH OF HERE... NEAR THE DOG TOOTH RAVINE! SAY... WHAT'S YOUR NAME, MISTER?
YOU BOYS HEAD HOME AN' FORGET ABOUT HUTCH GAFFNEY! THE NAME IS KID COLT!
K-KID COLT? (GULP!) WE SHORE PICKED THE WRONG HOMBRE TO PRACTICE ON!
MEANWHILE, A STRANGE SCENE TAKES PLACE IN THE DOG TOOTH RAVINE...
GIDDAP! SWEAT THEM WUTHLESS HIDES OF YORE'N! MOVE, YUH PACK OF MANGY CAYUSES!
WHAM
BANG
CRACK!
WHAM
DROP THEM REINS AN' REACH!
OKAY, TAD! HOLSTER THAT GUN 'AFORE I START THINKIN' THIS IS THE REAL THING!
OKAY, BOYS! GET DOWN AN' TRY IT AGAIN! TAD, YUH DIDN'T JUMP THE STAGE FAST ENOUGH! IF THERE WAS A GUARD RIDIN' ON TOP, HE'D 'A BLOWN YUH TO KINGDOM COME!

Boys and Girls, LOOK!

NOW YOU CAN GET THE WORLD'S FINEST American-made METAL HARMONICA

WM. KRATT CO.
TRADE MARK
MADE IN U.S.A.
1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10
GLEAMING NICKEL-PLATED, BRONZE REEDS
INSTRUCTION BOOK • 200 SONGS • COUPON
HARMONICA
COUPON WORTH FROM 10¢ TO $1.00

COMPLETE 3-for-1 SET

FOR ONLY $1.69

PLAY THE HARMONICA USED BY TOP RADIO–TELEVISION STARS– *EASILY-QUICKLY*

SEND A SET to the Boy in the Army-Navy-Marines

For the first time, HARMONICA EDUCATORS, INC. brings you this nationally-famous musical instrument at an extraordinary INTRODUCTORY price. Not a plastic toy . . . but a genuine, precision-made WM. KRATT "Brass Band", known everywhere by top musicians for its beautiful "brass band" tone, 20 hand-tuned "bronze reeds" and perfect workmanship. A truly professional harmonica that will outplay anything in the neighborhood.

Even if you never played a note, HARMONICA EDUCATORS, INC. shows you how with its NEW SYSTEM simplified Instruction Book that teaches you as quickly and as easily as A-B-C . . . furnished FREE with each harmonica. 200 song hits, too . . words and music especially written for the harmonica.

And, boys and girls, get this! With every "Brass Band" we send you a COUPON worth from 10¢ to $1.00 which can be used as CASH towards the purchase of another WM. KRATT harmonica pictured and described in our Instruction Book. Think of it! Did you ever hear of such an offer? Tell your friends. Start a harmonica club or band with different WM. KRATT harmonicas for each member. Entertain your friends; get into radio, television. Have the fun of your life!

FOR A LIMITED TIME . . . TO INTRODUCE . . . for $1.69 ONLY

1. Genuine WM. KRATT CO. "Brass Band" Harmonica.
2. NEW SYSTEM Self-Instruction Book with MUSIC AND WORDS of 200 Popular Songs.
3. CASH COUPON worth from 10¢ to $1.00.

MONEY-BACK GUARANTEE

SEND NO MONEY — ACT QUICKLY

Send your name and address on a postcard TODAY. We will mail you immediately a "BRASS BAND" Harmonica, Instruction Book with 200 Songs, and CASH Coupon. On arrival pay postman $1.69 plus C.O.D. and postage. If not satisfied due to imperfections in materials or workmanship, return the harmonica and your money will be refunded. We have selected WM. KRATT harmonicas because they stand back of each and every harmonica. Sorry, C.O.D. orders in U. S. A. only

HARMONICA EDUCATORS, INC.
52 SPRINGFIELD AVE., SPRINGFIELD, N. J.

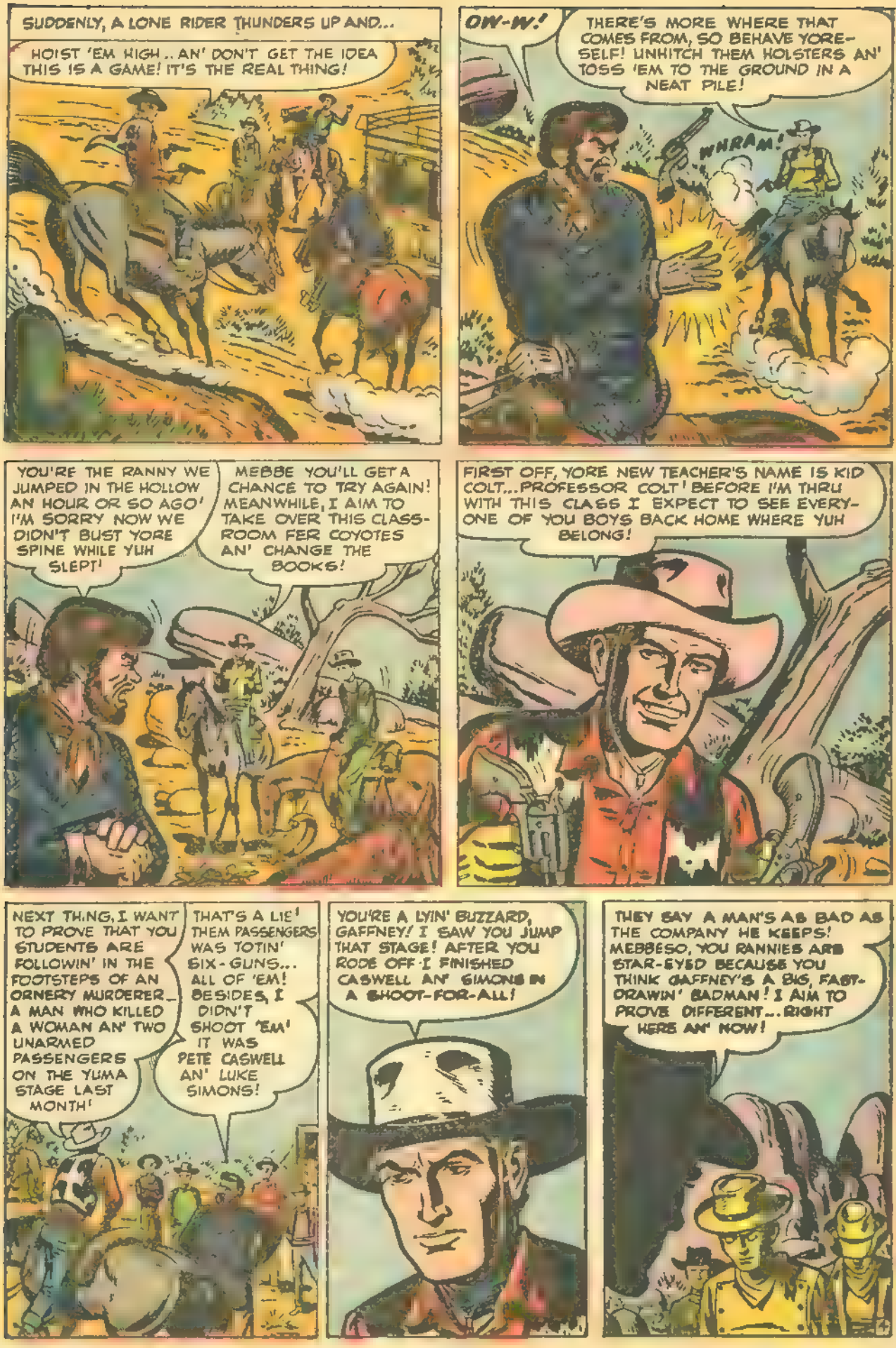
HARMONICA EDUCATORS, INC., DEPT. 55
52 SPRINGFIELD AVE., SPRINGFIELD, N. J.

Send me at once a genuine WM. KRATT "Brass Band" Standard 10-hole Metal Harmonica, NEW SYSTEM Instruction Book including 200 Songs and Cash Coupon. When these arrive, I will pay $1.69 plus postage. Or, enclosed find $1.69, you will pay postage. I understand these harmonicas are fully guaranteed against any defects in materials or workmanship, in which case I may return harmonica for my money back.

NAME_____

ADDRESS_____

CITY_____ STATE_____


SUDDENLY, A LONE RIDER THUNDERS UP AND...
HOIST 'EM HIGH.. AN' DON'T GET THE IDEA THIS IS A GAME! IT'S THE REAL THING!
OW-W!
THERE'S MORE WHERE THAT COMES FROM, SO BEHAVE YORE-SELF! UNHITCH THEM HOLSTERS AN' TOSS 'EM TO THE GROUND IN A NEAT PILE!
WHRAM!
YOU'RE THE RANNY WE JUMPED IN THE HOLLOW AN HOUR OR SO AGO! I'M SORRY NOW WE DIDN'T BUST YORE SPINE WHILE YUH SLEPT!
MEBBE YOU'LL GET A CHANCE TO TRY AGAIN! MEANWHILE, I AIM TO TAKE OVER THIS CLASS-ROOM FER COYOTES AN' CHANGE THE BOOKS!
FIRST OFF, YORE NEW TEACHER'S NAME IS KID COLT...PROFESSOR COLT! BEFORE I'M THRU WITH THIS CLASS I EXPECT TO SEE EVERY-ONE OF YOU BOYS BACK HOME WHERE YUH BELONG!
NEXT THING, I WANT TO PROVE THAT YOU STUDENTS ARE FOLLOWIN' IN THE FOOTSTEPS OF AN ORNERY MURDERER— A MAN WHO KILLED A WOMAN AN' TWO UNARMED PASSENGERS ON THE YUMA STAGE LAST MONTH!
THAT'S A LIE! THEM PASSENGERS WAS TOTIN' SIX-GUNS... ALL OF 'EM! BESIDES, I DIDN'T SHOOT 'EM! IT WAS PETE CASWELL AN' LUKE SIMONS!
YOU'RE A LYIN' BUZZARD, GAFFNEY! I SAW YOU JUMP THAT STAGE! AFTER YOU RODE OFF I FINISHED CASWELL AN' SIMONS IN A SHOOT-FOR-ALL!
THEY SAY A MAN'S AS BAD AS THE COMPANY HE KEEPS! MEBBESO, YOU RANNIES ARE STAR-EYED BECAUSE YOU THINK GAFFNEY'S A BIG, FAST-DRAWIN' BADMAN! I AIM TO PROVE DIFFERENT...RIGHT HERE AN' NOW!

GAFFNEY, GRAB THAT GUN AN' SWING IT ON ME WHILE YOU'VE STILL GOT A CHANCE!
HE'LL NEVER REACH HIS OWN GUNS WITH THAT LASSO IN HIS HANDS!
YOU'RE HEADED FOR A SHALLOW GRAVE, PROFESSOR!
MEBBE NOBODY EVER TOLD YOU, GAFFNEY... BUT YOU GOT TO LEARN TO LEAD A MOVING TARGET!
WHRAM!
ANOTHER LESSON... ANYBODY BUT A BRAINLESS CALF WOULD DUCK IF HE SAW A RIATA COMIN' HIS WAY!
TAKE A FEW BREATHS, GAFFNEY! YOU'LL NEED 'EM FOR THE NEXT FEW LESSONS!
SO THAT'S THE HOMBRE YOU CALF-BRAINED MAVERICKS HAVE BEEN TAKIN' LESSONS FROM! YOU'D GRADUATE DANGLIN' AT THE END OF A ROPE... EACH ONE OF YOU!
TNAANNG!
5

LISTEN, LISTEN, YUH ROTTEN BUZZARD! I'M GOIN' TO KILL YUH IF IT'S THE LAST THING I DO!
GAFFNEY, I GOT A HUNCH YOU'LL NEVER LIVE TO SEE SUNDOWN!
AD'OS, AMIGOS! I'VE DONE ABOUT ALL I COULD TO OPEN YORE EYES! THE REST IS UP TO YOU!
WAL, THAT'S THE END OF HIM... FOR A WHILE! WE'RE TAKIN' OFF IN A FEW MINUTES TO FINISH HIM ONCE AN' FOR ALL!
YOU'RE TAKIN' OFF BY YOURSELF THEN, HUTCH! I'M QUITTIN'!
SO AM I!
ME, TOO!
QUITTIN' ME, HUH? YOU LET THAT SHIFTLESS RATTLER PANT A YALLER STRIPE RIGHT DOWN YORE BACKS, HUH? WAL, MEBBE I GOT SOMETHIN' TO SAY ABOUT THAT!
PUT DOWN THAT GUN, HUTCH! YOU COULDN'T DO MUCH WITH IT AGAINST COLT SO DON'T START PRACTICIN' ON US!
I'LL BLAST THE LOT OF YOU! I PLAYED A LONE HAND AFORE, AND I'LL DO IT AGAIN!
WHRAM WHRAM
I COULD'A PLUGGED YOU THRU THE HEART, GAFFNEY... BUT I'M SAVIN' YOU FOR THE SHERIFF! GET HIM, BOYS... WE'RE TAKIN' HIM IN!
WHRAM WHRAM!
AND FROM A NEARBY VANTAGE POINT, AN OUTLAW GRINS CONTENTEDLY FOR A GOOD DEED DONE...
SURE IS AMAZIN' HOW FAST THEM BOYS LEARN... AIN'T IT, STEELY? RECKON WE BETTER MOSEY ALONG NOW...
THE END
6

ATLAS FOR THE BEST IN WESTERN THRILLS LOOK FOR THE ATLAS SEAL ON THE COVER! ATLAS

Out of space direct to you!

TOM CORBETT

SPACE CADET

3-POWER

FIELD GLASS

COMPLETE WITH SHOULDER STRAP

SIZE WHEN CLOSED 5½" HIGH

FREE

Order promptly and we send you a Surprise Gift! It's a Tom Corbett Space Cadet item you'll be thrilled to own. So fill in the coupon below and mail it in today for quick delivery.

This is it! The one and only

TOM CORBETT SPACE CADET FIELD GLASS!

Big—powerful—precision built! Not a [illegible] Field Glass you will enjoy using throughout the years. Special Sodium Vapor Lenses improve visibility at dusk, through dense fog, snow and rain. Read about the other [illegible] features of this wonderful Field Glass — then order today and be the first to own and enjoy the exclusive Tom Corbett Space Cadet Field Glass!

Only $2.98

A SCIENTIFIC MARVEL

The Tom Corbett Space Cadet Field [illegible] is not an ordinary product. It has these unusual features: Sodium Vapor Lenses — the Methacrylate un[illegible] first lenses that 1. filter [illegible] percentage of harmful ultra violet rays; 2. neutralize blues and violets of the visible spectrum; 3. improve visibility at dusk, through dense fog, snow and rain. Added features: center screw focusing, all-metal construction; wrinkle finish, height (closed) 5½ inches

MONEY-BACK GUARANTEE!

[illegible]ss, put it to every test you

[illegible] 363 Central Pk. Ave., Yonkers, N. Y.

WALDORF SALES CO., Dept B 205
363 Central Park Avenue, Yonkers, N. Y.

Rush the Tom Corbett Space Cadet 3 Power Field Glass complete with Shoulder Strap. Be sure to include my Surprise Gift. On delivery I will pay postman the low price of only $2.98 plus postage. If not thrilled and delighted I return the Field Glass within 10 days for immediate refund of my purchase price. The Surprise Gift is mine to keep anyway.

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____

SAVE MONEY! Enclose $2.98 and we pay postage. Same Gift and Refund Offer. [illegible] APO FPO Canada and Foreign orders (CO[illegible])

"Too bad, Lew; too bad there wasn't enough water for both of us in—in a dry time like—like this." Painfully, slowly he mounted Lew's horse, headed west toward the county line, first having taken Lew's canteen, tied it to his own. He couldn't gallop Lew's cayuse; the gold was too heavy and, besides, his shot leg pained too much. Mope shrugged. Once over the county line he'd find a doctor. Nobody asked questions of a rich man. He rode on, until sundown.

With the first chill of evening over the desert he sought out a hollow for the night. His knee throbbed, though the bleeding had ceased. Securing his horse with a small rock he slipped into a troubled, feverish slep.

It seemed to be raining when he woke. But the drops weren't water; they were stinging grains of storm-driven sand. Groping for the cayuse's rope tether through the early morning light he got a second shock. The animal, frightened by the lashing sand, had dragged it. His throat burning, Mope emptied the last of the canteen water and crawled in the direction he reckoned was west.

He thought of water and gold.

Perhaps, he thought bitterly, he might reach the county line and safety yet, though he knew he was at least twenty-five miles away from it.

Through the raging sandstorm he wormed his way, groaning with pain. Then, toward noon, the storm began to die down. The skies clean, the sun shone. His swift joy was drowned almost immediately in the heat. By degrees his vision began to waver; his fever rose. He dragged himself up one long, low rise, paused at the top — gasped. Down the other side he saw his horse, lying prone on the dry ground, the goldbags lying beside it. And, just beyond the body he saw the bright sheen of water!

"Mirage . . ." he muttered and waited for it to dissolve. But it didn't. His head pounding he began to crawl down the slope. Freedom and riches seemed his again. He crawled on past the horse, consumed with pain and thirst. At the least, he'd have water.

Suddenly he paused, his eyes going wide in fear. At the pool's edge he saw the snake, it's head moving hypnotically. It was the rattler, he realized, that had bitten his horse to death. Feebly, terror-stricken, he lugged out a gun, fired blindly, emptied it.

The rattler's head shattered. Mope crawled on, moaning.

Then, a the pool's edge, he burst into bitter, frantic laughter.

He would die now, he knew, unable to drag himself the remaining endless mile to safety. The sign on the weathered board lying beside the pool told the cruel story. It had been his failing vision and fever that had made the snake seem to move. For it had been dead, he knew now, dead, after it had bitten his horse, of the poisoned alkali water of the pool to which it had crawled to drink!

THE END C-72

STATEMENT REQUIRED BY THE ACT OF AUGUST 24, 1912, AS AMENDED BY THE ACTS OF MARCH 3, 1933, AND JULY 2, 1946 (Title 39, United States Code, Section 233) SHOWING THE OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, AND CIRCULATION OF

KID COLT OUTLAW, published bi-monthly at New York, N. Y., for October 1, 1952

1. The names and addresses of the publisher, editor, managing editor, and business managers are: Publisher, LEADING MAGAZINE CORP., 270 Park Avenue, New York, N. Y.; Editor, STAN LEE, 270 Park Avenue, New York, N. Y.; Managing editor, MARTIN GOODMAN, 270 Park Avenue, New York, N. Y., Business manager, MONROE FROEHLICH, JR., 270 Park Avenue, New York, N. Y.

2. The owner is: (If owned by a corporation, its name and address must be stated and also immediately thereunder the names and addresses of stockholders owning or holding 1 percent or more of total amount of stock. If not owned by a corporation, the names and addresses of the individual owners must be given. If owned by a partnership or other unincorporated firm, its name and address, as well as that of each individual member, must be given.)

LEADING MAGAZINE CORP., 270 Park Avenue, New York, N. Y.; MARTIN GOODMAN, 270 Park Avenue, New York, N. Y.

3. The known bondholders, mortgagees, and other security holders owning or holding 1 percent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages, or other securities are: (If there are none, so state.)

None.

4. Paragraphs 2 and 3 include, in cases where the stockholder or security holder appears upon the books of the company as trustee or in any other fiduciary relation, the name of the person or corporation for whom such trustee is acting; also the statements in the two paragraphs show the affiant's full knowledge and belief as to the circumstances and conditions under which stockholders and security holders who do not appear upon the books of the company as trustees, hold stock and securities in a capacity other than that of a bona fide owner.

5. The average number of copies of each issue of this publication sold or distributed, through the mails or otherwise, to paid subscribers during the 12 months preceding the date shown above was: (This information is required from daily, weekly, semiweekly, and triweekly newspapers only.)

(Signed) MONROE FROEHLICH, JR.

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 8th day of September, 1952.

(SEAL) TESS HARWOOD

Notary Public, State of New York
No. 08-6797825
Qualified in Bronx County
Cert. filed with Bronx County Reg. and New York Co. Clk. & Reg.
Commission Expires March 30, 1954

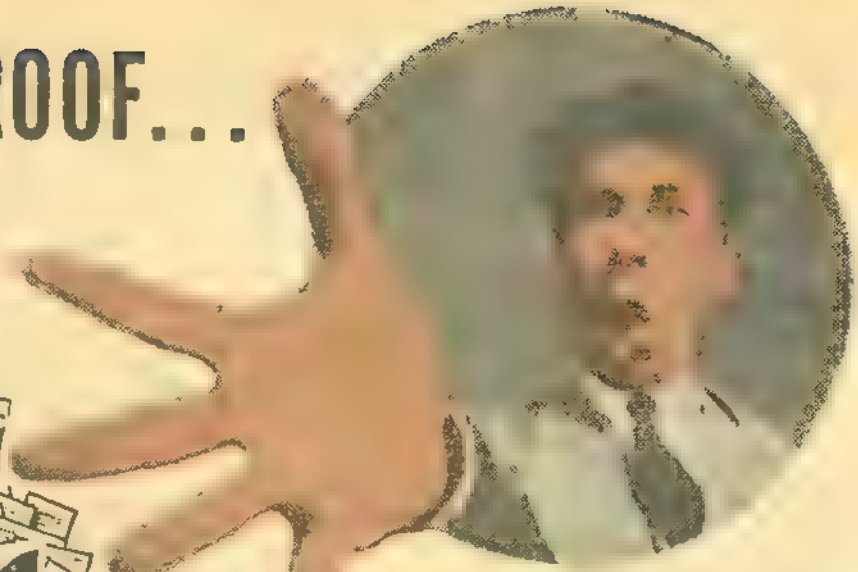
ALWAY BUY COMICS WITH THE ATLAS SEAL!

ATLAS

HERE'S PROOF...

How This Amazing New Scientific Formula Called *Comate* May Help You

Save Your Hair



If you are troubled by thinning hair, dry itchy scalp, dandruff, if you fear approaching baldness – here is GOOD NEWS!

Now available to you is the amazing new Comate Medicinal Formula, developed after years of painstaking research. Comate effectively controls seborrhea – the scalp disease now believed by many leading doctors to be the most common cause of hair loss and eventual baldness. These doctors declare that three types of dangerous scalp organisms are the cause of this scalp disease: staphylococcus albus, pityrosporum ovale, and corynebacterium acnes.

First, Comate was put to a series of rigid tests on cultures of these hair-destroying bacteria. HERE ARE THE STARTLING RESULTS!

PROOF 1

Comate Medicinal Formula killed the three test cultures—staphylococcus albus, pityrosporum ovale, corynebacterium acnes – *in 60 seconds!* Report #8099, June 17, 1950, by a leading independent testing laboratory.

(Complete report on file, copy on request)

Our research chemists were still not satisfied. Yes, Comate had proved itself in the test tube, but would Comate work as well on the human hair and scalp? And so another – a second – series of experiments was prescribed to test Comate on the hair and scalps of men and women. Here is the remarkable performance of Comate when applied *directly to the human scalp*

PROOF 2

Comate Medicinal Formula, applied directly to scalps of men and women, killed 88.4% of *all* scalp bacteria, after 15 minutes application. Report #26685, December 14, 1950, by a leading independent testing laboratory.

(Complete report on file, copy on request)

After this proof of success both in the laboratory and on the scalps of men and women, Comate was put to the third test – the toughest of them all. Comate was sold by the thousands on a DOUBLE MONEY BACK GUARANTEE in a number of typical American areas. In 5 short months we have learned that our work and faith in Comate have been vindicated.

PROOF 3

Letters of gratitude hailing Comate have poured into our offices. By word-of-mouth the amazing results with Comate have been told far more effectively than we could in this advertisement. And only 1.9% of Comate users have asked for and received double their money back. Imagine! 98.1% of our customers were delighted with the sensational results from Comate Formula. Report July 27, 1951, by Certified Public Accountant.

DOUBLE YOUR MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

Read the PROOF from the laboratory tests – the PROOF from the scalp tests – the PROOF in the letters of gratitude from happy men and women who have found Comate the answer to their scalp troubles.

Comate must accomplish for you what it has for thousands of men and women. You must be completely satisfied, or DOUBLE YOUR MONEY will be returned to you. We take all the risk.

Not even Comate can grow hair from dead hair follicles – so DON'T DELAY – fill out the no-risk coupon while there is still a chance to have thicker-stronger-healthier looking hair. Mail the coupon TODAY

© 1951 Comate Laboratories Inc., 1432 Broadway, N. Y. C.

Actual Experiences of Skeptical Men and Women

PROVE HAIR CAN BE GROWN

From Live Hair Follicles

"I used to comb out a handful of hair at a time. Now I only get 4-6 on my comb. The terrible itching has stopped." —L. H. M., Los Angeles, Cal.

"My hair has quit falling out and getting thin." —D. W. G., c/o FPO, N. Y.

"My husband has tried many treatments and spent a great deal of money on his scalp. Nothing helped until he started using your formula." —Mrs. R. Leb, Piqua, Ohio

"Used it twice and my hair has already stopped falling." —R. H., Corona, Cal.

"Comate is successful to every way you mention. Used it only a few days and can see the big change in my scalp and hair." —C. E. H., N. Richland, Wash.

"My hair was thin at the temples, and all over. Now it looks so much thicker, I can tell it." —Miss C. T., San Angelo, Tex.

"I've used a good many different 'tonics.' But until I tried Comate, I had no results. Now I'm rid of dandruff, and itchy scalp. My hair looks thicker." —G. E., Alberta, Canada

"My hair has improved. It used to fall out by handfuls. Comate stopped it from falling out." —D. M. H., Oklahoma City, Okla.

"Now my hair looks quite thick." —F. A. K., Chicago, Ill.

"My hair had been coming out and breaking off for about 21 years and Comate has improved it so much." —Mrs. J. L., Lisbon, Ga.

"No trouble with dandruff since I started using it." —L. W. W., Galveston, Tex.

"It really has improved my hair in one week, and I know what the result will be in three more. I am so happy over it, I had to write!" —Mrs. H. J., McComb, Miss.

These are a few of the unsolicited testimonials received every day from grateful men and women all over the country. Once you've tried Comate you'll save about it, too!

RUSH THIS NO-RISK COUPON NOW!

COMATE LABORATORIES INC., DEPT. 3902C
1432 Broadway, New York 18, N. Y.

Please rush my bottle (30-days supply) of Comate Hair and Scalp Formula in plain wrapper. I must be completely satisfied or you guarantee DOUBLE MY MONEY BACK upon return of bottle and unused portion.

☐ Enclosed find $5.00. Send postpaid. (Check, cash, money order)

☐ Send C.O.D. I will pay postman $5.00 plus postal charges.

Name _____

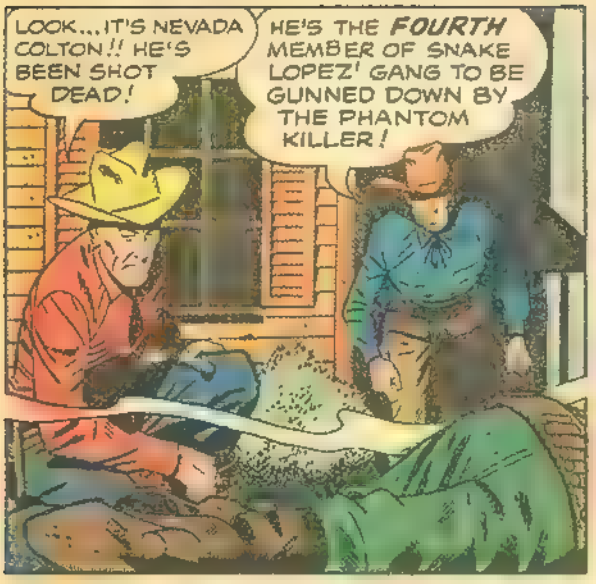
Address _____

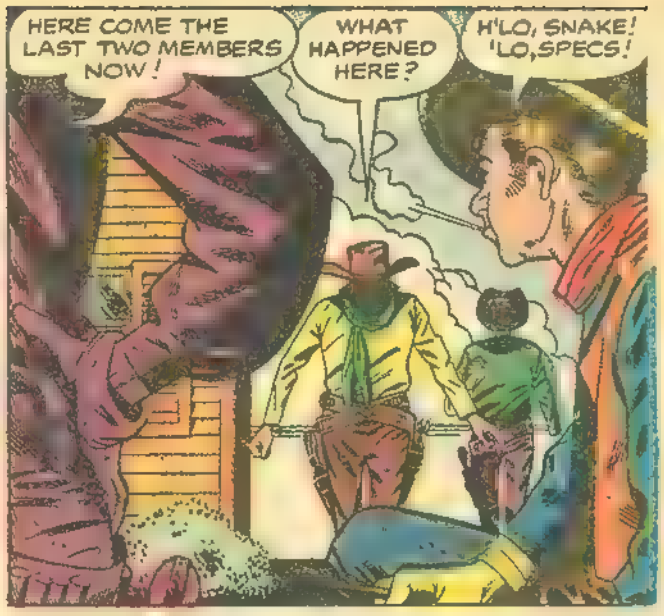
City _____ Zone ____ State _____

APO, FPO, Canada and Foreign—No C.O.D.'s

DOUBLE YOUR MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

DEATH IN TWIN FALLS!


LOOK...IT'S NEVADA COLTON!! HE'S BEEN SHOT DEAD!
HE'S THE FOURTH MEMBER OF SNAKE LOPEZ' GANG TO BE GUNNED DOWN BY THE PHANTOM KILLER!

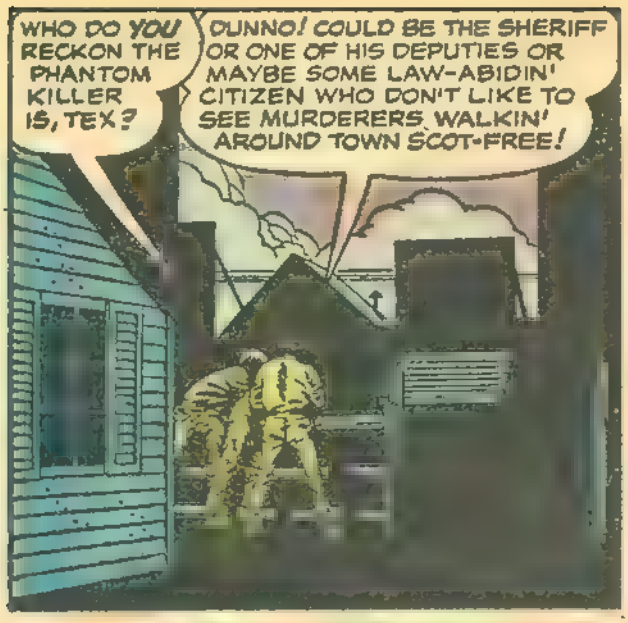

HERE COME THE LAST TWO MEMBERS NOW!
WHAT HAPPENED HERE?
H'LO, SNAKE! 'LO, SPECS!

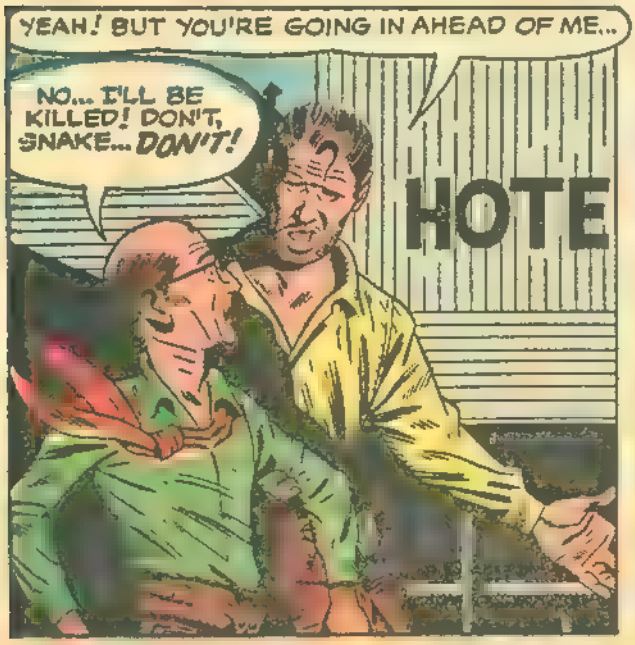
L-LOOK, SNAKE! IT'S NEVADA! HE'S DEAD! TH-THAT LEAVES JUST YOU AN' M-ME!
SHUD-DUP, YUH HEAVY-MOUTHED COWARD! I GOTTA THINK!

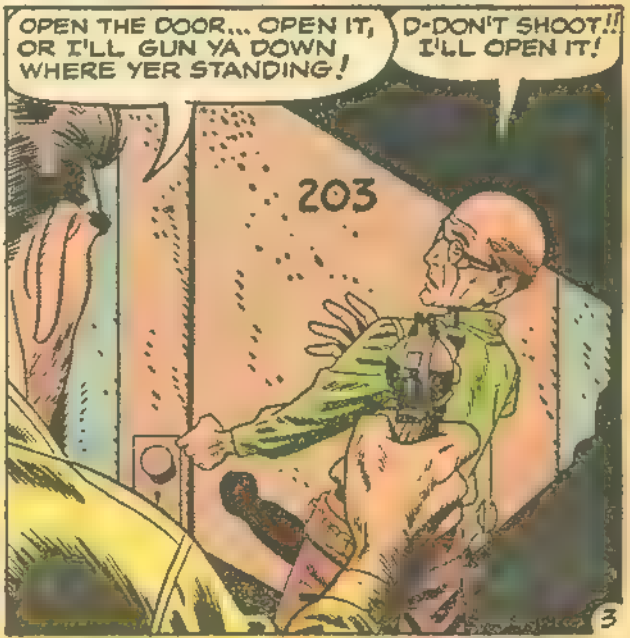
I'M A-GONNA GIT THAT PHANTOM KILLER IF IT'S THE LAST THING I EVER DO!
N-NOT ME! I'M GITTIN' OUTTA TOWN... PRONTO!

SHUD-DUP, YA WHININ' COYOTE! I'M STILL BOSS... AND YOU'LL DO WHAT I SAY!

I SURE HOPE THE PHANTOM KILLER GITS SNAKE!! BUT I FEEL SORRY FOR POOR SPECS!
WHY? ANYONE WHO WORKS FOR A KILLER IS AS BAD AS THE KILLER HIMSELF!


WHO DO YOU RECKON THE PHANTOM KILLER IS, TEX?
DUNNO! COULD BE THE SHERIFF OR ONE OF HIS DEPUTIES OR MAYBE SOME LAW-ABIDIN' CITIZEN WHO DON'T LIKE TO SEE MURDERERS WALKIN' AROUND TOWN SCOT-FREE!





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Group of 5 of the Ordinary Stamps such as World Mosquito Stamp, the Flying Bicycle Race, gorgeous Orchid, Colorful Native Drummer, gigantic Diamond Airmail Stamp Albums A to our Approval Buyers.
BELL STAMP SERVICE Dept CG 1, Bell, Calif.

50 DIFF. UNITED STATES 5c

including AIRMAILS, PRESIDENTIALS, high values, 50th cent commemoratives, coils, revenues, etc. To applicants for our BARGAIN APPROVALS. FREE BIG LISTS included.
W. C. BOOKMAN, Box 145E, Maplewood, N. J.

1c

Thousands of beautiful stamps at only 1c each—why pay more when you can get the best for less. Write today for approvals.
PENNY STAMP SERVICE
Orange California

FREE, SCOTT'S INTERNATIONAL ALBUM, VALUABLE COLORFUL COLLECTION, HINGES, OTHER BIG PREMIUMS

Full particulars with approvals. Write today 3c Postage please.
RAYMAX 76 -M Nassau St., New York 38 N.Y.

100 DIF. CHINA 5c

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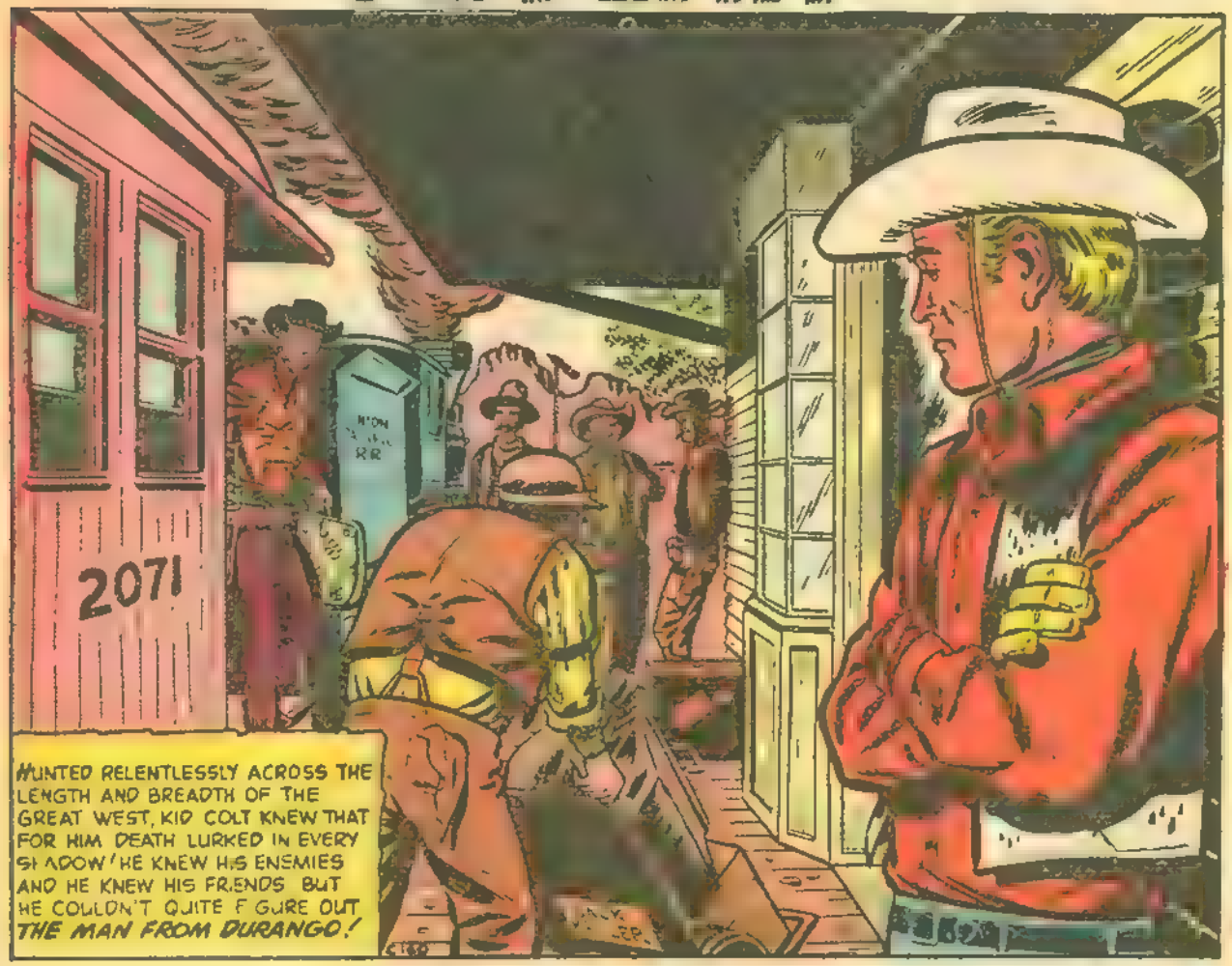
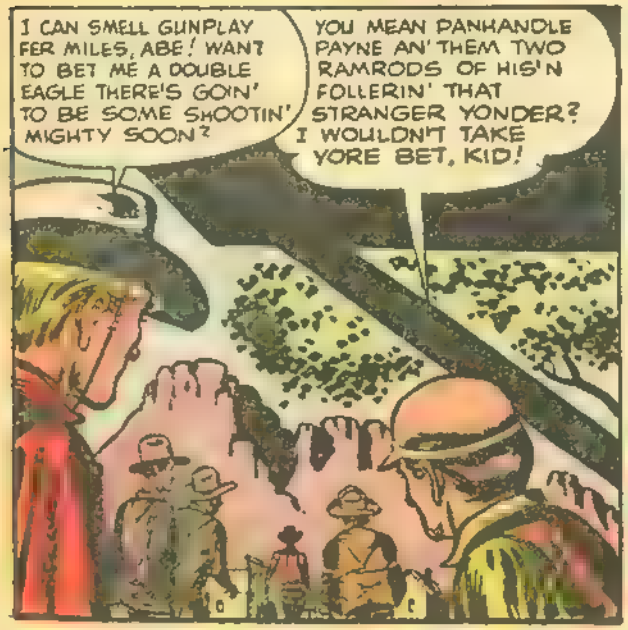
HAW! AFTER THE PHANTOM KILLER DRILLS SPECS, I'LL GO IN AND FILL 'IM WITH LEAD!
FUNNY... I DON'T HEAR NOTHIN'!
WHERE IS HE? THE LOW-DOWN VARMINT TURNED YELLOW! HE DIDN'T SHOW!
YES HE DID, SNAKE!
WELL, WHERE IS HE!
RIGHT HERE!
BAM
SPECS... Y-YOU...
YES, SNAKE... ME! I FIGGERED IT WUZ THE ONLY WAY I COULD WIPE OUT YOUR WHOLE GANG WITHOUT BEING KILLED FIRST!
BY THE WAY, MY FULL NAME IS SPECS WILSON... U.S. MARSHAL!!
203
4

ATLAS FOR THE BEST IN WESTERN THRILLS LOOK FOR THE ATLAS SEAL ON THE COVER! ATLAS

KID COLT OUTLAW


2071
HUNTED RELENTLESSLY ACROSS THE LENGTH AND BREADTH OF THE GREAT WEST, KID COLT KNEW THAT FOR HIM DEATH LURKED IN EVERY SHADOW! HE KNEW HIS ENEMIES AND HE KNEW HIS FRIENDS BUT HE COULDN'T QUITE FIGURE OUT THE MAN FROM DURANGO!


I CAN SMELL GUNPLAY FER MILES, ABE! WANT TO BET ME A DOUBLE EAGLE THERE'S GOIN' TO BE SOME SHOOTIN' MIGHTY SOON?
YOU MEAN PANHANDLE PAYNE AN' THEM TWO RAMRODS OF HIS'N FOLLERIN' THAT STRANGER YONDER? I WOULDN'T TAKE YORE BET, KID!

I DON'T KNOW WHO THAT HOMBRE IS, BUT I SHORE HATE TO SEE A MAN GET HISSELF CREASED FROM BEHIND! RECKON I'LL MOSEY ALONG AN KEEP 'EM HONEST!
YOU'RE A GOL' DANGED FOOL FER TROUBLE, KID.. BUT SUIT YORESELF!

I WAS RIGHT! THEY'RE BEGINNIN' TO SPREAD FER FIRIN' POSITIONS!
CAF
FIED
WHRAM!
WHRAM!
WHRAM!
LEAVE THAT ONE FOR ME!
HE'S ALL YORES, PARDNER!
LAND OFFICE
RUN, YOU BLACK-HEARTED BUZZARD! I'LL TRACK YOU DOWN IF I SPEND THE REST OF MY LIFE DOING IT!
WAM
HE GOT AWAY! RECKON I SHOULD HAVE LET YOU TAKE HIM WHEN YOU HAD A BEAD ON HIM!
I DIDN'T WANT TO SPOIL YORE FUN, MISTER! I SAW THEM PICK UP YORE TRAIL WHEN YOU GOT OFF THE TRAIN!
I GUESS THIS CALLS FOR DRINKS ALL AROUND! I'M MIGHTY GRATEFUL FOR YOUR HELP, AMIGO! WHY'D YOU DO IT?
I DON'T LIKE TO SEE A MAN DRY-GULCHED... ESPECIALLY FROM BEHIND!
2

IT'S BEEN A LONG TIME SINCE I'VE SEEN FANCY GUN-WORK LIKE YOURS! WHAT'S YOUR HANDLE, PARDNER?
WHAT'S YOURS?
I'M FROM DURANGO!
I'M FROM THE WEST, TOO!
HE'S TIGHT-LIPPED...LIKE ME! WAL, I GUESS WE'VE BOTH GOT PLENTY TO HIDE!
THAT EVENING, IN A HIDEOUT NEAR QUARRY CREEK...
HE GOT AWAY FROM US JUST WHEN WE HAD HIM IN OUR SIGHTS! IT WAS COLT... KID COLT WHO RUINED THE CHANCE...BLAST HIS HIDE!
WAL, THAT BANK JOB IN LOCUST PASS AIN'T GOIN' TO [redacted] WITH SLIM AN' KIRK LAYIN' DEAD ON THE STREET!
I AIM TO STRIP THAT BANK ONE WAY OR ANOTHER, AN' THAT RANNY FROM DURANGO AIN'T STOPPIN' ME!
I SHORE CAIN'T FIGGER THAT DURANGO HOMBRE! NOBODY KNOWS WHO HE IS OR WHAT HE WANTS!
HANK PARDY SAID THE SKUNK WAS HERE TO JUMP THE LOCUST PASS BANK HISSELF! THAT'S WHY WE TRIED TO CLEAN HIM OFF TODAY!
WHEN THE MINING CAMPS BRING IN THEIR GOLD TOMORROW MORNING, I GOT NO INTENTIONS OF SHARIN' IT WITH A STRANGER FROM DURANGO!

THAT EVENING, IN LOCUST PASS...
BOYS, IF THAT TIP WE GOT IS CORRECT, THEN WE'RE SET TO LAND THE BIGGEST FISH IN THE TERRITORY...KID COLT!
HE'S HERE ALRIGHT, SHERIFF! I SAW HIM FEEDIN' HIS HOSS BEHIND CALEB'S STORE!
I DON'T WANT ANY SLIPS THIS TIME! HOW MANY MEN DID YOU ROUND UP FER THIS JOB, JENKINS?
THAR'S THIRTY MEN WAITIN' OUTSIDE! COLT'S IN THE BIG HORN SALOON NOW, BUT WE'LL BOTTLE HIM UP TIGHTER'N A REDSKIN'S BOW!
WE AIN'T TAKIN' ANY CHANCES! I WANT TWO MEN POSTED AT EVERY DOOR AND WINDOW! IF COLT GETS OUT, IT'LL BE FEET FIRST!
BIG HORN SALOON
REACH, COLT! AN' IF YUH SO MUCH AS BREATHE YOU'LL BE DEADER'N LAST YEAR'S ASHES!
THAT'S RIGHT, KID... FROM ALL SIDES! AN' IF YOU HAPPENED TO LOOK OUTSIDE YOU'D SEE TWENTY-FIVE MORE GUN-TOTERS!
DON'T TOUCH THEM HOLSTERS, COLT! WE'LL DUMP 'EM OURSELVES!
THIRTY DEPUTIES WITH TWO GUNS EACH DON'T SEEM TO MAKE YOU FEEL ANY SAFER, SHERIFF! I CAN HEAR YOUR HEART BEATIN' AGAINST THAT TIN BADGE YOU'RE WEARIN'!
SHUT UP, COLT!

DON'T GET TO FEELIN' TOO COMFORTABLE IN HERE, COLT! YOU'LL ONLY BE HERE 'TIL WE CAN GET A ROPE TIED TO THE TALLEST TREE WE CAN FIND!
PSST! GET OVER TO THIS WINDOW, PRONTO!
WH--??
I NEVER FORGET A FAVOR! GRAB THIS SAW BLADE AN' GET TO WORK! I'LL TACKLE THE JOB WITH YOU!
THANKS, AMIGO!
AND MINUTES LATER...
HERE'S YORE HARDWARE! I HAD A TOUGH TIME SNEAKIN' THEM OUT OF THE SHERIFF'S OFFICE!
YOU SURE GET AROUND, PARDNER!
MEBBE I GOT NO RIGHT ASKIN' A MAN TO RISK HIS NECK FOR A STRANGER, BUT I'LL GIVE YOU A CHOICE... AND NO QUESTIONS ASKED!
LET'S HEAR THE STORY!
I CAN USE A MAN TONIGHT WHO'S HANDY WITH SIX-GUNS! YOU WANT TO STICK... OR WOULD YOU RATHER HEAD FOR THE HILLS?
MY GUNS DON'T TALK FOR DIRTY WORK, MISTER! IF IT'S A CLEAN JOB, I'LL STICK... IF NOT I'LL RIDE!
AS DAWN BROKE OVER THE SLEEPING TOWN, A BAND OF HARD-FACED RIDERS RODE QUIETLY INTO TOWN...
WE'LL USE THE SHOTGUNS TO BLOW IN THE WINDOWS! THEY MADE THE DOOR MIGHTY THICK, BUT THEY NEVER FIGGERED ON PROTECTIN' THE WINDOWS!
BANK

BWOOM!
WHAM!
WHRAM!
HOWDY, PAYNE! AIN'T NOBODY IN HERE BUT US TWO CHUNKS OF GOLD!
B-BLAST 'EM! IT'S THE STRANGER FROM DURANGO... AN' KID COLT!
WHRAM!
BWHAM!
BAM!
CRACK!
WHRAM!
BWAM!
BANG!
BANG!
IT'S A SHAME TO SPOIL A NICE GUN LIKE THAT!
IT WAS EMPTY ANYWAY!
WAM!
WAL, I RECKON WE OUGHT TO INTRODUCE OURSELVES NOW! MY NAME IS...
PLEASED TO MEET YUH! MINE IS SAM BRADY... SPECIAL MARSHAL FROM DURANGO!
I HAD TWO WARRANTS HERE...ONE FER PANHANDLE PAYNE.. AND THE OTHER FOR AN HOMBRE NAMED KID COLT! I WONDER WHERE I CAN FIND THAT COLT FELLOW?
IF I RUN INTO HIM ON THE TRAIL, MARSHAL, I'LL TELL HIM YOU WERE ASKIN' ABOUT HIM! ADIOS, AMIGO!
THE END

ATLAS DON'T MISS "MENACE!" THE NEWEST, MOST UNUSUAL MAGAZINE EVER PRINTED! ATLAS

CHEW IMPROVED FORMULA

CHEWING GUM!

REDUCE

Up to 5 lbs. a Week With Dr. Phillips Plan

Reduce to a slimmer more graceful figure the way Dr. Phillips recommends — without starving — without missing a single meal! Here for you NOW — a scientific way which guarantees you can lose as much weight as you wish — or YOU PAY NOTHING! No Drugs, No Starvation, No Exercises or Laxatives. The amazing thing is that it is so easy to follow — simple and safe to lose those ugly, fatty bulges. Each and every week you lose pounds safely until you reach the weight that most becomes you. Now at last you have the doctors' new modern way to reduce — to acquire that dreamed about silhouette, an improved slimmer, exciting, more graceful figure. Simply chew delicious improved Formula Dr. Phillips Kelpidine Chewing Gum and follow Dr. Phillips Plan. This wholesome, tasty delicious Kelpidine Chewing Gum contains Hexitol, REDUCES appetite and is sugar free. Hexitol is a new discovery and contains no fat and no available carbohydrates. Enjoy chewing this delicious gum and reduce with Dr. Phillips Plan. Try it for 12 days, then step on the scale. You'll hardly believe your eyes. Good for men too.

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NOT AT ALL! I DIDN'T KNOW A NOTE. YET I STARTED PLAYING WHOLE PIECES RIGHT AWAY!

Wonderful, Easy Way to Learn Enables You To

PLAY REAL MUSIC

Almost Overnight!

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Name _____
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☐ *If 16 years or under check here for Booklet A*

THOUSANDS NOW PLAY
Who Never Thought They Could!

Mother Fulfills Desire

"After I had been married 13 years I saw my chance to fulfill my desire to play piano. In a few weeks I could play pieces a friend couldn't who took lessons for 3 years from a teacher."—*Mrs. U. L. Newton, Louisville, Ky.*

How Famous Orchestra Leader Got His Start

"I got my start in music with your Course. How easy it is to learn to read notes and play this 'teach-yourself' way! You did so much for me, I've enrolled my two daughters." — *Lawrence Welk.*

Amazes Friends

"In a few weeks I could play several pieces. Everyone was amazed, especially friends who had had lessons for years and whom it took 6 months to a year to play simple pieces."—*Mrs. J. P. Perry, Princeton, W. Va.*

Hey SKINNY!
...YER RIBS ARE SHOWING!
DON'T LET HIM HIT YOU, JOE!
WATCH WHAT YOU SAY, FELLA...
SHUT UP, YOU BAG OF BONES!
DARN IT! I'M TIRED OF BEING A SKINNY SCARECROW. CHARLES ATLAS SAYS HE CAN MAKE ME A NEW MAN! I'LL GAMBLE A STAMP AND GET HIS FREE BOOK.
LATER
BOY! IT DIDN'T TAKE LONG. WHAT A BUILD. NOW I'LL TAKE CARE OF THAT BULLY.
HERE'S A LOVE-TAP— FROM THAT "BAG OF BONES," REMEMBER?
OH, JOE! YOU ARE A REAL HE-MAN, AFTER ALL.
WHAT A MAN
AND HE USED TO BE SO SKINNY!

I Can Make YOU a New Man, Too, In Only 15 Minutes a Day!

CHARLES ATLAS
Holder of title, "The World's Most Perfectly Developed Man."

PEOPLE used to laugh at my skinny 97-pound body. I was ashamed to strip for sports or for a swim. Girls made fun of me behind my back. THEN I discovered my body-building system, *"Dynamic Tension."* It made me such a *complete* specimen of manhood that I hold the title, "The World's Most Perfectly Developed Man."

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When you look in the mirror and see a healthy, husky, fellow smiling back at you — then you'll be astonished at how fast *"Dynamic Tension"* GETS RESULTS! It is the easy, NATURAL method and you can practice in the privacy of your own room — JUST 15 MINUTES EACH DAY. Just watch your scrawny chest and shoulder muscles begin to swell . . . those spindly arms and legs of yours bulge . . . and your whole body starts to feel "alive," full of zip and go!

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Send me — absolutely FREE — a copy of your famous book, *Everlasting Health and Strength* — 32 pages, crammed with photographs, answers to vital questions, and valuable advice. This book is mine to keep, and sending for it does not obligate me in any way.

Name_____ Age_____
(Please print or write plainly)

Address _____

City_____ State_____

☐ If under 14 years of age check here for Booklet A.

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Act Now

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Wrist Watches, Pocket Watches, 1000 Shot Daisy Red Ryder Air Rifles with tube of shot, Genuine 22 Cal. Rifles, Telescopes, Radios, Movie Machines, Record Players (sent postage paid). Many other Premiums or Cash Commission now easily yours. **SIMPLY GIVE** beautiful art pictures with White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE for chaps and mild burns and easily sold to friends, neighbors, relatives at 25 cents a box (with picture) and remit amount asked under Premium shown in catalog sent with your order postage paid by us to start. We are reliable. Our 58th year. Write or mail coupon today. Act now. Be first. We trust you. Wilson Chemical Co., Dept. 148-H, Tyrone, Pa.

Boys-Girls-Ladies-Men

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